Numb. 42

The TATLER.

By *Isaac Bickerstaff* Esq;

——— *Celebrare Domestica Facta.*

From *Thursday July* 14. to *Saturday July* 16. 1709.

From my own Apartment, July 15.

LOoking over some old Papers, I found a little Treatise, written by my Great-Grandfather, concerning *Bribery*, and thought his Manner of treating that Subject not unworthy my Remark. He there has a Digression concerning a Possibility, that in some Circumstances a Man may receive an Injury, and yet be conscious to himself that he deserves it. There are abundance of fine Things said on the Subject; but the whole wrap'd up in so much Jingle and Pun, (which was the Wit of those Times) that it is scarce intelligible; but I thought the Design was well enough in the following Sketch of the old Gentleman's Poetry: For in this Case, where two are Rivals for the same Thing, and propose to obtain it by Presents, he that attempts the Judge's Honesty by making him Offers of Reward, ought not to complain when he loses his Cause for a better Bidder. But the good old Doggrel runs thus:

A Poor Man once a Judge besought,
To judge aright his Cause,
And with a Glass of Oil salutes
This Judger of the Laws.
My Friend, quoth he, thy Cause is good:
He glad away did trudge;
Anon his wealthy Foe did come
before this partial Judge.
An Hog well fed this Churl presents,
And craves a Strain of Law.
The Hog receiv'd, the Poor Man's Right
Was judg'd not worth a Straw.
Therewith he cry'd, O! Partial Judge,
Thy Doom has me undone;
When Oil I gave, my Cause was good,
But now to Ruin run.
Poor Man, quoth he, I thee forgot,
And see thy Cause of Foil;
An Hog came since into my House,
And broke thy Glass of Oil.

Will's Coffee-house, July 15.

The Discourse happen'd this Evening to fall upon Characters drawn in Plays, and a Gentleman remark'd, that there was no Method in the World of knowing the Taste of an Age, or Period of Time so good, as by the Observations of their Persons represented in Comedies. There were several Instances produc'd, as *Ben. Johnson*'s bringing in a Fellow smoaking as a Piece of Foppery; but, said the Gentleman, (who entertain'd us on this Subject) this Matter is no where so observable as in the Difference of the Characters of Women on the Stage in the last Age and in this. It is not to be suppos'd that it was a Poverty of Genius in *Shakespear*, that his Women made so small a Figure in his Dialogues; but it certainly is, that he drew Women as they then were in Life; for that Sex had not in those Days that Freedom in Conversation; and their Characters were only, that they were Mothers, Sisters, Daughters, and Wives. There were not then among the Ladies, Shining Wits, Politicians, Virtuosæ, Free-Thinkers, and Disputants; nay, there was then hardly such a Creature ev'n as a Coquet: But Vanity had quite another Turn, and the most conspicuous Woman at that Time of Day was only the best Housewife. Were it possible to bring into Life an Assembly of Matrons of that Age, and introduce the learned Lady *Woodby* into their Company, they would not believe the same Nation could produce a Creature so unlike any Thing they ever saw in it. But the same Ancients would be as much astonish'd to see in the same Age so illustrious a Pattern to all who love Things Praise-worthy, as the divine *Aspatia*. Methinks, I now see her walking in her Garden like our first Parent, with unaffected Charms, before Beauty had Spectators, and bearing celestial conscious Virtue in her Aspect. Her Countenance is the lively Picture of her Mind, which is the Seat of Honour, Truth, Compassion, Knowledge, and Innocence.

There dwells the Scorn of Vice and Pity too.

In the Midst of the most ample Fortune, and Veneration of all that behold and know her, without the least Affectation, she consults Retirement, the Contemplation of her own Being, and that supreme Power which bestow'd it. Without the Learning of Schools, or Knowledge of a long Course of Arguments, she goes on in a steady Course of uninterrupted Piety and Virtue, and adds to the Severity and Privacy of the last Age all the Freedom and Ease of this. The Language and Mien of a Court she is possess'd of in the highest Degree; but the Simplicity and humble Thoughts of a Cottage are her more welcome Entertainments. *Aspatia* is a Female Philosopher, who does not only live up to the Resignation of the most retir'd Lives of the ancient Sages, but also to the Schemes and Plans which they thought beautiful, tho' inimitable. This Lady is the most exact Oeconomist, without appearing busie; the most strictly virtuous, without tasting the Praise of it; and shuns Applause with as much Industry, as others do Reproach. This Character is so particular, that it will very easily be fix'd to her only by all that know her: But I dare say, she will be the last that finds it out. But, alas! If we have One or Two such Ladies, How many Dozens are there like the restless *Polugloſſa*, who is acquainted with all the World but her self; who has the Appearance of all, and Possession of no one Virtue: She has indeed in her Practice the Absence of Vice; but her Discourse is the continual History of it; and it is apparent, when she speaks of the criminal Gratifications of others, that her Innocence is only a Restraint, with a certain Mixture of Envy. She is so perfectly opposite to the Character of *Aspatia*, that as Vice is terrible to her only as it is the Object of Reproach; so Virtue is agreeable only as it is attended with Applause.

St. James's

St James's Coffee-house, July 15.

It is now Twelve a Clock at Noon, and no Mail come in; therefore I am not without Hopes, that the Town will allow me the Liberty which my Brother News-Writers take, in giving them what may be for their Information in another Kind, and indulge me in doing an Act of Friendſhip, by publiſhing the following Account of Goods and Moveables.

This is to give Notice, That a magnificent Palace, with great Variety of Gardens, Statues, and Water-works, may be bought cheap in *Drury-Lane*; where there are likewiſe ſeveral Caſtles to be diſpoſed of, very delightfully ſituated; as alſo Groves, Woods, Foreſts, Fountains, and Country Seats, with very pleaſant Proſpects on all Sides of them; being the Moveables of *Ch———r R—ch* Eſq; who is breaking up Houſe-keeping, and has many curious Pieces of Furniture to diſpoſe of, which may be ſeen between the Hours of Six and Ten in the Evening.

The INVENTORY.

Spirits of Right *Nants* Brandy, for Lambent Flames and Apparitions.

Three Bottles and a half of Lightning.

One Shower of Snow in the whiteſt *French* Paper.

Two Showers of a browner Sort.

A Sea, conſiſting of a Dozen large Waves; the Tenth bigger than ordinary, and a little damaged.

A Dozen and a half of Clouds, trimm'd with Black, and well conditioned.

A Rainbow a little faded.

A Set of Clouds after the *French* Mode, ſtreak'd with Lightning, and furbelow'd.

A New-Moon, ſomething decay'd.

A Pint of the fineſt *Spaniſh* Waſh, being all that is left of Two Hogſheads ſent over laſt Winter.

A Coach very finely Gilt, and little uſed, with a Pair of Dragons, to be ſold cheap.

A Setting-Sun, a Penny-worth.

An Imperial Mantle, made for *Cyrus the Great*, and worn by *Julius Cæſar*, *Bajazet*, King *Harry* the Eighth, and Signior *Valentini*.

A Basket-Hilt Sword, very convenient to carry Milk in.

Roxana's Night-Gown.

Othello's Handkerchief.

The Imperial Robes of *Xerxes*, never worn but once.

A Wild-Boar, kill'd by Mrs. *Tofts* and *Diocleſian*.

A Serpent to ſting *Cleopatra*.

A Muſtard-Bowl to make Thunder with.

Another of a bigger Sort, by Mr. *D—is*'s Directions, little uſed.

Six Elbow-Chairs, very expert in Country-Dances, with Six Flower-Pots for their Partners.

The Whiskers of a *Turkiſh* Baſſa.

The Complexion of a Murderer in a Ban-box; conſiſting of a large Piece of burnt Cork, and a Cole-black Peruke.

A Suit of Clothes for a Ghoſt, *viz.* a Bloody Shirt, a Doublet curiouſly pink'd, and a Coat with three great Eyelet-Holes upon the Breaſt.

A Bale of Red *Spaniſh* Wool.

Modern Plots, commonly known by the Name of Trap-Doors, Ladders of Ropes, Vizar-Maſques, and Tables with broad Carpets over them.

Three Oak-Cudgels, with one of Crab-tree; all bought for the Uſe of Mr. *Pinkethman*.

Materials for Dancing; as Maſques, Caſtanets, and a Ladder of Ten Rounds.

Aurenzebe's Scymeter, made by *William Brown* in *Piccadilly*.

A Plume of Feathers, never uſed but by *Oedipus* and the Earl of *Eſſex*.

There are alſo Swords, Halberts, Sheep-Hooks, Cardinals Hats, Turbants, Drums, Gally-Pots, a Gibbet, a Cradle, a Rack, a Cart-Wheel, an Altar, a Helmet, a Back-Piece, a Breaſt-Plate, a Bell, a Tub, and a Jointed-Baby.

Theſe are the hard Shifts we Intelligencers are forc'd to; therefore our Readers ought to excuſe us, if a Weſterly Wind blowing for a Fortnight together, generally fills every Paper with an Order of Battle; when we ſhow our Martial Skill in each Line, and, according to the Space we have to fill, we range our Men in Squadrons and Battalions; or draw out Company by Company, and Troop by Troop; ever obſerving, that no Muſter is to be made, but when the Wind is in a croſs Point, which often happens at the End of a Campagne, when half the Men are deſerted or kill'd. The *Courant* is ſometimes Ten deep, his Ranks cloſe: The *Poſt-Boy* is generally in Files, for greater Exactneſs; and the *Poſt-Man* comes down upon you rather after the *Turkiſh* Way, Sword in Hand, Pell-mell, without Form or Diſcipline; but ſure to bring Men enough into the Field; and wherever they are rais'd, never to loſe a Battle for Want of Numbers.

This Paper, with a blank Leaf to write Buſineſs on, may be had of J. Morphew *near* Stationers-Hall.

Advertiſements.

This Day is publiſh'd,

*** ΧΟΙΡΟΧΩΡΟΓΡΑΦΙΑ: Sive, Hoglandiæ Deſcriptio. *Plaudite Porcelli Porcorum pigra Propago.* Eleg. Poet. *Pret.* 4 d.

There is now Publiſh'd,

*** The Monthly Amuſement, Number II. for May, 1709. Containing, Le Miſanthrope, a Comedy, from the French of Monſieur de Moliere. Printed for D. Midwinter in St. Paul's Church-yard, and B. Lintott in Fleetſtreet: And ſold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall. Price 1 s. Where may be had Number I. for April.

A Plain and Rational Vindication and Explanation of the Liturgy of the Church of England. Collected out of the Diſcourſes of ſome of the Reverend Biſhops and Doctors of that Church, by Way of Queſtion and Anſwer. With a ſhort Explanation of the Lord's Prayer and Ten Commandments. By J. Clutterbuck, Gent. The Fourth Edition, with large Improvements. Printed in a Volume convenient to bind with the Common-Prayer, proper for Schools, and may be acceptable to many of Riper Years. Sold by R. Whitledge in Ave-Mary-Lane, and J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall, 1709. Price 6 d. or 100 for 45 s. to ſuch as are Charitably diſpoſed.

*** A Supplement to the New Verſion of Pſalms by Dr. Brady and Mr. Tate; containing, the Pſalms in particular Meaſures; the uſual Hymns, Creed, Lord's Prayer, Ten Commandments, for the Holy Sacrament, &c. with Gloria Patri's, and Tunes (Treble and Baſs) proper to each of them, and all the reſt of the Pſalms. The Sixth Edition, Corrected; and much enlarged; With the Addition of Plain Inſtructions for all thoſe who are deſirous to learn or improve themſelves in Pſalmody; near 30 new Tunes, compoſed by ſeveral of the beſt Maſters; and a Table of Pſalms ſuited to the Feaſts and Faſts of the Church, &c. With Tables of all the Pſalms of the New, Old, and Dr. Patrick's Verſions, directing what Tunes are fitted for each Pſalm. The Whole being a Compleat Pſalmody. Uſeful for Teachers and Learners of either Verſion. Printed; and Sold by James Holland, at the Bible and Ball, at the Weſt-End of St. Paul's.

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd ſo many remarkable Cures in thoſe Caſes, of which there are continued Inſtances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inſerted here, are to be ſeen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookſeller in Fleetſtreet. There are likewiſe ſeveral large Stones that it has brought away from divers Perſons, to be ſeen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookſeller in Cornhill: At both which Places only it is to be ſold, for 5 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doſes, with Directions. The Perſon who prepares it, is to be ſpoken with every Tueſday and Thurſday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop abovementioned.

LAtinitatis Probatæ & Exercitæ Liber Memorialis, Naturali Ordine ita Diſpoſitus, ut ſine ulla Memoriæ Detaticatione, Notitia Vocabulorum non ſolum capi facillime, ſed felicitee etiam repeti ac confervari poſſit. In Uſum Scholarum confectus, a Chriſtophero Cellario, Hal. Academ. P. P. Nunc in noſtrat um Uſum, e Germanica in Linguam Anglicanam verſus, A. M. B. Impenſis B. Tooke, ſubter Medii Templi Portam; & M. Atkins, ad Inſigne Globi Aurei in Cœmeterio D. Pauli. Pret. 1 s. 6 d.